

Provincial Normal School
Memories



1932 - 1933

Moose Jaw - Saskatchewan

“Memories” Staff, 1932-33

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Front row: R. D. Coutts, Mrs. S. Groomes, G. A. Brown, Principal, Miss J. E. Walls, Miss E. Smith.

Officers of Students' Assembly

First Term

MR. G. A. BROWN

MR. G. W. MURRAY

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J. RUTHERFORD

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Vice-President

Secretary

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Orator

Poet

Pianist

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MR. G. W. MURRAY

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R. WRIGHT

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B. GIBBINGS

SISTER GERTRUDUS

E. TITUS

H. CHAPMAN



G. A. BROWN, B.A., B.Paed., Principal

The Teacher

WHETHER times be good or bad, whether salaries be high or low, Saskatchewan still expects her teachers to give that leadership and guidance that will assure the rising generation of the best possible opportunity to live worthy lives. While these days of economic stress tend to try the courage and undermine the morale of our people, this fact but adds emphasis to the challenge to high endeavor that inspires the true teacher.

The teacher who succeeds in attaining outstanding skill and wisdom in leading boys and girls to develop their powers in the best ways is rightly regarded as a great leader, a true benefactor. Saskatchewan today is calling for such leaders. It is indeed a high privilege to answer that call.

Standing at the threshold of the teaching profession, the young teacher will be wise to concentrate attention upon those principles that are really vital and fundamental and upon that sure foundation build his own working philosophy of education. A definite individual philosophy makes for clearness of aim and so for higher efficiency.

Now a philosophy of education, like a general philosophy of life, is an individual achievement, the result of gradual growth and development, based upon experience. A few principles are here suggested that find a prominent place in the working philosophy of the modern teacher.

1. Habits, attitudes, life tendencies, rather than mere information, are the true objectives of education.

2. A child can not be given an education; he must achieve it. The road to achievement is self-activity—there is no other.

3. The teacher's part is to stimulate and inspire, to surround the child with conditions favorable to whole-hearted, purposeful activity.

4. It is obvious that real progress never comes from merely doing things as they have been done before. There must be variation, initiative and experimentation—a reaching out into new and hitherto untried methods, provided only they be based on sound basic principles.

As you go forth now to undertake the great responsibilities of the teaching profession, you should do so in the sure confidence that zeal and hard work will bring you that success which you seek. A great opportunity is presented to you; may you achieve a large measure of success in opening up to the boys and girls the way to a more abundant life!

G. A. BROWN.





ROOM A

Left to right—First row: M. Cudmore, G. Cockburn, M. Clappitt, B. Dignan, E. Assaf, I. Cole, V. Bradley, H. Bachmier.
 Second row: H. Chapman, E. Armstrong, L. Demorest, A. Bolster, I. Bradley, M. Brock, E. Gaudet, G. Allcock, E. Gareau.
 Third row: A. Carnike, E. Currie, J. Allcock, J. Coutts, G. Davies, J. Babcock, E. Clark, L. Bcbiash, R. Buhr.
 Fourth row: G. Baker, W. Edwards, H. Elliott, H. Calver, Mr. R. D. Coutts, R. Atkinson, E. Walker, A. Bestrop.

Room A Notes

Officers	First Term	Second Term
Hon. President	Mr. R. D. Coutts	Mr. R. D. Coutts
President	Gordon Baker	Madeleine Cudmore
Vice-President	Gladys Cockburn	Roy Atkinson
Secretary-Treasurer	Elizabeth Armstrong	Gladys Davies
Room Representative	Hazel Chapman	Jean Allcock.

CHICKALACKA, chickalacka, chickalacka, chee!

Everybody ought to know, just who are we,
Full of learning, full of pep!
Room A! Room A! Yes, you bet!

Thus Room A "howled" its way to success throughout the term. We began the season with a hike. The common interest in wieners and coffee served as a stimulant to future friendships. This social atmosphere expanded into various channels, the most worthy of mention being the room banquet. This proved to be the big affair of the year. The committee in charge provided a splendid programme, charming decorations, and an excellent menu.

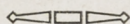
Room A has achieved note in the athletic field. Both boys and girls were well represented on the basketball teams and at present all are in training for the field meet on May 2nd. Our intellectual, as well as our social and physical faculties have been exercised. Debating is our forte. Our skill in argument is apparent for the debating cup reposes on the blackboard ledge of our room.

True to tradition, Room A started the Assembly programmes. This year they commenced with three Canadian Historical plays and later they transported us to far-away Russia. The realms of fairyland were also explored through their vivid portrayal of the sprites on Caldon Low.

Although, as a room, we could not equal the musical heights attained by other rooms at the festival, we boast of our pianist, Jean Coutts, A.T.C.M.; our "songbird," Gwladys Davies, and our Ladies Quartette, comprised of Gwladys Davies, Helen Bachmeier, Jean Allcock and Renetta Buhr. As regards our Indian project, suffice it to say that although it will not go down in history as the "peer" of projects, we enjoyed making Indian life more vivid.

We find it hard to express our appreciation for the interest Mr. Coutts has taken in our student activities. He is, indeed, the acme of room masters. His untiring patience knows no bounds and he is ever willing to give personal encouragement and helpful criticism. In him we have ever before us a living example of what we hope to become as teachers.

"If the child would walk the nurse must lead him—if the ignorant would understand, the wise must instruct."—The Talisman.



"At Home"

On the evening of October 21st, the students held their first "At Home." They were received by Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Coutts, Mr. Bob Lilly and Miss Madeleine Cudmore.

After a few words of greeting from the President, Mr. Bob Lilly, a brief programme was enjoyed. A vocal solo by Miss Davies was followed by a selection from the male quartette. The feature of the programme, a treasure hunt, proved interesting. When the treasure had been found, Miss Coutts rendered a piano solo.

Refreshments were served and the remainder of the evening was devoted to dancing. The second "At Home" of the Students' Assembly was held on Friday, February 10. Promptly at 8 o'clock, the guests were announced by Mr. G. Hamilton and received by Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Brown, Mr. Coutts, Miss Buhr and Mr. McKinnon. After a few words of welcome by the president, Miss Buhr, the following short programme was enjoyed: Male quartette, Messrs. Wiebe, Hamilton, Ennis and Penner; reading, Miss Gibbings; vocal solo, Miss Davies. The remainder of the evening was spent in dancing. Mr. Fred Ennis acted as master of ceremonies for the evening, and very ably conducted the novelty dances and other features of the programme. A dainty supper was served by the refreshment committee.



ROOM B

Left to right—First row: J. Gowrie, M. Engel, G. Eidt, A. Kleygaard, H. Garrett, M. Evans, D. Grainger, M. Lloyd, Second row: D. Jewitt, F. Hillson, F. Hollings, E. Gibson, B. Gibbins, M. Hailey, I. Haight, C. Duffy, M. Ediss, E. Jackson. Third row: M. Kot, P. Kostuk, V. Johnston, A. Hitchcock, M. Elliott, W. Howes, Fourth row: H. Koshman, F. Ennis, R. Hind, Mr. Murray, J. Lamothe, J. Lentsch, W. Hoshowsky.

B Buzzes

Officers	1932	1933
Honorary President	Mr. Murray	Mr. Murray
President	F. Ennis	J. Lentsch
Vice-President	G. Hamilton	Miss F. Hollings
Secretary	Miss P. Kostiuk	Miss C. Duffy
Treasurer	Miss F. Hollings	W. Hoshowsky
Room Representative	Miss D. Jewitt	Miss V. Johnston

Buzz, buzz, buzz,
 We'll do our best to please.
 We're the class that's sure to pass,
 We're the Busy B's.
 Buzz, buzz, buzz,
 The best that ever was.
 Room B, Room B,
 Buzz, buzz, buzz!

Though strangers Room B students were
 At the beginnig of September,
 Our wiener roast soon made us friends,
 We always well remember.

In March we had our banquet,
 And 'twas deemed a great success.
 But of social events, our April hike
 Was the best of all, we confess.

In sports the B's were always ready,
 To fairly play the game.
 In basketball, field meets and all,
 We won an honored name.

Misses Hitchcock and Hollings upheld us
 In our first debate with A,
 Then Miss Gibbings and Mr. Hoshowsky
 Stood their ground in the second fray.

Each Tuesday we held a meeting,
 Our room business to discuss,
 And programs well presented,
 Surprised and delighted us.

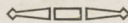
In December's Musical Festival,
 We performed with ease and grace,
 To win the adjudicator's heart,
 And the honor of second place.

Our Assembly programmes
 Took the form of enjoyable plays,
 And the second "The Sleeping Beauty,"
 A well loved tale portrayed.

That future students may not forget,
 The B's of thirty-two, thirty-three,
 We leave a very artistic shield
 That all Busy B's may see.

Through all our activities, we've found
 That Mr. Murray, our dearest friend,
 Has helped, encouraged and guided us
 From the beginning to the end.

And so we B's, you know so well,
 With many a parting sigh,
 To the Normal friends we had so dear,
 We'll bid a fond good-bye.



Girls' Sports

Many of the girls in the school took a keen interest in basketball all year. There were two inter-school teams, one entered in the "B" and the other in the "C" division of the city league, but neither team came out on top. Before spring practice teaching there was a house league for the girls, with each room submitting one team. Room "C" won the cup in this event, with Room "A" a close second.

THE FALL FIELD MEET WINNERS

50 yard dash—1, G. Cockburn; 2, M. Clampitt; 3, E. Larsen.
 High jump—1, B. Gibbings; 2, R. Buhr; 3, G. Smith.
 Broad jump—1, I. MacTavish; 2, A. Robinson; 3, M. Clampitt.
 Throwing baseball for speed—1, R. Buhr and M. Cudmore; 2, L. MacDonald and D. Law; 3, I. Morrough and I. MacTavish.
 Three-legged race—1, E. Larsen and I. McCrie; 2, I. Morrough and G. McCrie; 3, G. Edt and M. Ediss.



ROOM C

Left to right—First row: N. Proctor, M. McEwan, M. Lovely, C. Muirhead, R. Peterson, D. MacDonald, D. Law. Second row: J. Nelson, H. McInnis, V. Nelson, D. McGrath, C. Murdock, I. McCrie, G. McCrie, L. MacDonald, E. Larsen. Third row: M. Molasky, V. Marzolf, M. Paskaruk, I. MacTavish, I. Morrough, R. Kruger, M. Leslie. Fourth row: Mr. Gagné, D. Michayluk, M. McAdam, B. MacKinnon, C. Penner, W. Low, D. Mitchell, O. McLean.

Room C Jottings

Officers	First Term	Second Term
Hon. President	Mr. R. Gagne	Mr. R. Gagne
President	Ben McKinnon	C. Penner
Vice-President	Colma Murdock	Isabelle MacTavish
Secretary-Treasurer	Lillian MacDonald	Bessie McGrath
Room Representative	Dorothy Law	Neva Proctor

AFTER a very enjoyable summer holiday, many strange faces assembled in a room known as Room C. After becoming more or less acquainted we planned our first social activity, a very enjoyable wiener roast, held at Wellesley Park on Sept. 21, 1933. Our next undertaking was a debate with Room D. Room C supported the affirmative side, our debaters being Miss Laura McCaw and Mr. Dave Michayluk. The decision of the judges favored Room D.

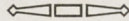
Then came the Field Day in which we made a brilliant showing by winning the shield which has graced our room for a number of months. Our first Assembly activity took the form of a Health Play entitled "David's Dream." We have also had many educational and enjoyable room programmes and we feel, seeing that Mr. McKinnon is in our midst, that we understand both sides of "Parliamentary Procedure."

After the Christmas vacation we again took part in another debate, this time we reversed the previous decision. Our representatives, who upheld the negative side were Miss Neva Proctor and Mr. W. McAdam.

Notwithstanding the bitterly cold weather in February we held a most successful banquet, at which fifty-two guests were present. After a delicious turkey dinner, an interesting programme was presented, consisting of toasts, readings and musical numbers. Mr. W. McAdam acted as toastmaster for the evening. Following the programme, we adjourned to the Library, where jig-saw puzzles, bridge, and chess were enjoyed.

Both the boys and girls of this room excelled in basketball, and both succeeded in carrying off the silver cups. In the final debate between Rooms A and C, our representatives were Mr. B. McKinnon and Mr. W. Low. The judges decided in favor of Room A.

It is with a sigh of regret that we depart from the Normal, and no matter what the future has in store for us, we all will look back with pleasure on the happy life which we spent in Room C.



Boys' Sports

The first event in boys' sports was the field meet held in early October. The boys although their numbers were small, made a fine showing.

Room C won the room championship.

With field day over, basketball was next in order. The basketball league may be divided into two sections—the inter-room league and the house league. Room C captured the inter-room championship, while in the house league the Sodbusters emerged victorious over the other three entries, namely, Marvels, Varsity and Indians. From these four teams the school team was selected. Although the school team was not successful in winning the league championship, it did capture third position.

As a slight diversion from basketball, a hockey team was formed and a curling club organized. After faithfully practising for some time, it was found impossible to arrange hockey games with either the Central or the Technical School. Curling was carried on during the winter and was enjoyed by all members of the club.

The last field meet was held on May 2. Again W. Edwards repeated his first performance by winning the Grand Championship. Room A was successful in winning the shield from Room C.

A softball league has been formed with two teams participating, Rooms A and B against Rooms C and D. The latter have won the two games played to date.



ROOM D

Left to right—First row: M. Sutton, D. Seebach, O. Shaw, M. Thexton, M. Rooney, R. Wright, A. Roemer. Second row: H. Vickerson, E. Titus, C. Sondrol, G. Smith, K. Ryder, J. Rutherford, S. Thompson. Third row: Sister Philomena, Sister Gertrudus, M. Field, A. Robinson, G. Tysdal, Sister Romuald, Sister Lucille. Fourth row: R. Wignmore, J. Slater, J. Wiebe, Mr. Stewart, C. Smith, O. Turner, E. Servetnyk, L. Vicary.

Room D Doings

Officers	First Term	Second Term
Hon. President	Mr. Stewart	Mr. Stewart
President	Ogden Turner	Grace Smith
Vice-President	Rork Wigmore	Clifford Smith
Secretary	Olive Shaw	Anne Robinson
Treasurer	Marion Rooney	Laurie Vicary

Hello everybody! This is station Room D, broadcasting Room D's Doings for the year 1932-1933. Without any hesitation we will begin at the beginning and end at the end.

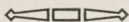
Room D students assembled in Room C on Sept. 1, 1932. Here we met our room master, in the person of Mr. Stewart. However we did not stay in Room C for very long, but were told to change to a room at the other end of the hall, and it is dear old Room D.

There are thirty-one students in the room, and we are really one big family. We had to get acquainted with our brothers and sisters, and we did this by telling our life history, then by election of officers for the room, and by having a corn roast in September.

Among our second term's activities were two plays, a scene from "A Midsummer-Night's Dream," and two scenes from Dickens' "Nicholas Nickleby." In February we held a banquet. It might be interesting to our friends that Room D has competed with various rooms, sometimes winning and "sh" (sometimes losing). The first competition was the Field Day, but we are not very brilliant "fielders." However we did get nine points. Our second competition was the musical festival. We did win this, winning first in the singing and then in the dancing.

Room D was honored by having a large number of its members elected to offices of the Assembly. And last, but not least, we are glad to say that our room is the home of the Valedictorian, Miss Grace Smith.

That, ladies and gentlemen, concludes the programme. We thank you. Station R-O-O-M-D is signing off.



Alumni

ALUMNI SOCIETY OFFICERS

Hon. President—Mr. G. A. Brown.
 Hon. Vice-President—Mr. G. W. Murray.
 Grand President—Gordon Baker, 876 Elgin Avenue, Moose Jaw.
 Grand Secretary-Treasurer—Madeleine Cudmore, 645 Hochelaga W., Moose Jaw.

Room Representatives

Room A—
 Vice-President—Renetta Buhr, Morse, Sask.
 Vice-Secretary-Treasurer—Jessie Babcock, 1064 Henleaze Avenue, Moose Jaw.
 Room B—
 Vice-President—Bob Lilly, Caron, Sask.
 Vice-Secretary-Treasurer—Catherine Duffy, 1220 Third Ave. N.W., Moose Jaw.
 Room C—
 Vice-President—Wm. Lowe, Elbow, Sask.
 Vice-Secretary-Treasurer—Dorothy Law, 327 Fairford St. E., Moose Jaw.
 Room D—
 Vice-President—Grace Smith, Eyebrow, Sask.
 Vice-Secretary-Treasurer—Enid Titus, 347 Fairford Street W., Moose Jaw.

Pledge of the Society

As a member of the Moose Jaw Normal School Alumni Society, 1933, I hereby promise to uphold the aim of the Society, to correspond previous to the following dates, each year, October 1 and March 1, with the Vice-Secretary-Treasurer of my room, to pay my annual dues of 25c for 3 years, with each fall correspondence; and to attend, if possible, the reunion to be held in 1936, at the time and place to be set by the executive.

Valedictory

WERE I older than most of you here, or had I wisdom beyond my years, I might speak to you to-day from the height of my years and wisdom. Having neither, to do so would merely be to display the egotism of youth.

Proud are we that it has been our privilege to hear the final call to arms from one who has been through the combat. It is our wish, in a very humble way to answer that call.

It seems to me, that as we travel along the path of life, we come to certain milestones where we are inclined to stop, turn and look back along the road over which we have come; then turn and look along the road over which we have yet to travel. We are now at such a milestone. Today we look back. Tomorrow we look ahead.

This, fellow students, is probably the last time that we shall all be together as we are today. To do anything for the last time, whether the action be grave or gay, far-reaching or for the moment only, fills the action with a certain degree of dignity and even pathos. This gathering today is an occasion of varied emotions. It is inevitable that there should be some element of sadness.

Can you recall how attentively you first listened to the story of the last tournament and the last supper of the Knights of the Round Table? You remember that King Arthur had gathered around him the bravest and noblest men of the kingdom. They knew that some day the bravest and purest Knight of all would come to Arthur's court. He would sit on the mystic throne on the right hand of the King. At last the long prophesied day arrived. Sir Galahad drew the wondrous sword from the stone as it floated down the river. He came and sat confidently in the throne below which glowed his name in letters of fire. Then the great banquet hall grew dark and there appeared before their entranced gaze The Holy Grail—mystic—wonderful. Though covered with a veil it shed a wondrous glow on all around and bathed their faces in a light that glorified them and made them beautiful. When the vision had passed, the Knights sprang up, drew their swords, kissed the hilts and swore they would search without rest, for a year and a day, until they should find the Holy Grail or Death. The following day, they held the last tournament. The next day they left on their dangerous quest.

The King and Queen stood on the highest balcony of the castle and watched the long line wind slowly down the road. With straining eyes they strove to get a last glimpse of each beloved Knight. Tears dimmed their eyes. They looked again. The line was gone.

Few there were of that host who would ever see the Holy Grail and few would return in a year and a day to the comforts of the court; but all went forth full of hope and confidence. What mattered it to them that they must travel lonely and dangerous paths? What mattered it that they should suffer bodily discomfort and weariness? They had seen a vision of perfection, of the ideal, and they would never rest until they had reached their goal.

And so it is in our Life's Work. Here we have caught a vision of the ideal. That ideal, perforce, is perfection in our work. The aim is high—yes—but why not? We have the indomitable spirit of youth, energy, enthusiasm and confidence in our ability. There are many paths to the top of the hill. There are many ways to a nearer vision of the ideal. We are mounting to the summit. We have chosen well. Our choice is brief, but yet endless.

Fellow students, we go forth to new fields of endeavour. The little red school house is our amphitheatre. It will never quite lose its appeal. It is pleasant to reflect that the generations to come will pass through its discipline, that they will fall into the same mud-holes, and roam the same wide prairies. It is the university of the people—the university of the people.

During our days here we have been taught the lesson that our public and private welfare depends not alone on virtue but on widely diffused intelligences and that an education that really educates must be vigorously and generally sustained unless our land is to sink into an intellectual mediocrity.

Astronomers, in their glazed observatories, may catalogue the stars, but in our observatory—the school—we must do more than catalogue the specimens of humanity. We must encourage brilliance.

I must now take up the most difficult part of my duty,—the part of saying: "Farewell."

The day whose dawning we so eagerly anticipated has come. But lest it should leave us with the elusive and proverbial swiftness of its fellows we feel inclined to cry out:

"Oh, stay! oh, stay!
Joy's finger's seldom weave a chain like this,
That oh! 'tis pain to break it now so soon!

Yet this is but laying an ineffectual hand on the great wheel of time. Today will pass as others have passed.

To you, members of the Staff, we extend an outstretched hand and feel it pressed in the clasp of those to whom our joys and sorrows were as their own. We cannot adequately express quite all we feel—our keen appreciation of your generous assistance at all times—and the ready word of encouragement which never failed us. You have given us the road melody, our marching music, along the way.

Our days have been happy together. Our reminiscences in the days to come shall be happy memories of staunch friendships, sincere regard and very good will.

Members of the staff, dear friends, fellow students, *farewell*.

"A word that must be—and hath been;
A sound, that makes us linger, yet—farewell."

—GRACE SMITH

